

That Canton Jury Verdict.

The verdict of "not guilty" returned by the jury in the Canton, Ohio, murder case, and which was found in our dispatche the country outside of Ohio, probably, kept little run of the svias the public is concerned, long since made up and decided. It was not a question of the innocence of Mrs. George, but the guilt of Saxton. The jury did not mean that the world should alay her betrayer. They simply meant by the verdict of "no she had averged herself upon the author of her ruin ther could have been little or no question in the minds of the jury re than that she committed a crime in taking the law Into her own hands, yet not such a crime as demanded capital punishment. No jury could have been found in Canton, or in Ohio, which would have consented to the hanging of a woman the memory of her wrongs and as her hate, while he who had cuined her soul, debauched her body and cust her aside a distracted wreck as a mere bauble, was unexpectedly as swiftly called upon to pay the penalty of his premeditated wrong.

4 William Bryan and Perry Belmont.

Bryan's mistake is in so tensciously sticking for 16 to 1 and equisition at a time when it was thought that McKinley and de of the proposition. McKinley's later declaration in his ston speech that he had no colonial ambition aside from that of the people riddled the possible imperialistic issue.

As for anything else Perry Belmont's latest letter to Bryan convince him, as also the Democratic party, that silve-60 to 70 cents an ounce there was still a chance or hope for ratio, as not only many Democrats but as many Re-1996 over their vote in 1896 in all the sliver states so called, in- ship canal across the Isthmus of Nicaragua. The English gov-

not fied himself so fightly to 16 to 1. This course was his only

Mobbing Southern Negroes.

defensible torture by drawing eloquent and sympathetic pictures the crime and should have suffered the extreme penalty ,or even

Like the News of a Year Ago.

morning a year ago when Dewey sailed into that Bay to tak breakfast, he and the officers and crews of his squadron and to acidentally dispose of Montejo's fleet. The Malayan together erday, will presage speedy peace in the collapse of Aguinaldo's

"Myself--Und Gott."

Captain Coghlan's restoration to full favor of the presifent and without any humiliating adjuncts, will please the American people. A year ago tomorrow Captain Coghlan was among the heroes who took breakfast in the Bay of Manila, but straight, like the other boys. She lived attendant diplomats after they had ceased laughing in their in splie of the mistakes they may make.

The Health of Manila,

A refutation of the statements in general circulation regarding the health of Manila is furnished by O. F. Williams, onsular bureau. One statement made by Mr. Williams removes an erroneous belief regarding the rainy season. There is no protracted rainy season. The rainfall is about ten feet per an cleansed and the sewers flushed almost every day. The hot washed from the streets into the sewers and removed by the frequent rains from January to January. The sewers of Manile and agreeable to the taste. Being within the tropics, the invigorating and beneficial effects of frost are, of course, lacking The best refutation is Mr. Williams' statement: "I have not may not be as salubrious as Old Point Comfort, but Mr. Willlams' report will relieve the friends of the soldier boys in the summer. Much of the sickness among the soldlers in Cuba and state camps was due to the impure water given them to drink. There is no such source of sickness in Manila.

The Clayton-Bulwer Treaty Bugbear.

The Clayton-Bulwer treaty, like the Monroe doctrine, was a good thing for the time, but the occasions of new contingencies has rendered a weakness rather than a protection. And so the United States has asked England for the abolition of the Clay. ton-Bulwer treaty, providing for the international control of a

This nation has nothing against Germany, but it cannot get ver the idea that everytime he hears America mentioned Bill Hohenzollern feels his muscle and grins at what he considers a

ed birds on their hats. Milliners should not despair. They can construct artificial birds out of ten dollar bills and still make

America, as Aguinaldo has learned, is a country to which it is very easy to say: "Please don't," a little harder to say: "You musin't," but totally impossible to declare: "You can't,"

With all due respect to the Popullats, it should be said that if this nation does beget colonies it will manage them more suc-----

evercome the natural upward tendency of the corners of the

retion's mouth when Kansas is mentioned. One year ago tonight the newspapers became acquainted with

shook his hand for keeps. Read left the country without deigning to inform anyone

Gomez lives frugally at Havana. He is in fact very poor He is the only Cuban living who has not up to date confused

cation on the man than Function comes along and wipes it off the

we would all know now a heap more about the map of Ger-

It is very doubtful if Quay will take his seat in the United

States senate, although it cannot be denied that he has taken

In an Athenian temple has been found a ballot cast 2,0% ears ago. The dispatches do not say, but it must have been

Coghlan probably is not sorry he said it, but here after his mouth will be under the sole direction of the commissary de

Mrs. George's real trial begins now. Only a thick oblivious will avail her. She might get the recipe from Madeline Polisrd

of anything along that line which has reached us since tomorrow | dence kept John J. Ingalis as a youth from entering the mavy. | Relly.

The End of a Scandal,

Carry Von Ritter, the laziest and mosiftless man in Farmdale, stood in Anlerson's store warming his feet at the 'Well, Garry," said Anderson, the store-

seeper seeing that Von Ritter seemed dis-nclined to break the silence, "How's El-"Loony," said Garry, sullenly. "Do yer know, fellers, I begin to know I made a big mistake in marryin' that girl. My old sarm said as I was marryin' way beneath

A cripple lad, sitting in a far corner of the store, shifted his seat uneasily and a look of pain came into his great, soft eyes.

men laughed. Mrs. Von Ritter think-

ng rather a good joke. "Yep," repeated Garry, "she was right for once. Elvina is crazy sure—crazy as a loon. Ter see her settin' in that house mine, with her big eyes starin' out of her white face and payin' no attention to nothin' than a rag doll is enough ter

give a feller the creeps. She don't appreciate anything that's done fer her. Some-times I think she ain't a bit grateful ter me for marryin' her."

The men laughed again.
"Grateful! My Lord!" muttered Abe

Hawkins, the cripple, as he clenched his

thin hands and ground his teeth. He thought of little Elvina Allen as she used be years ago when she went to the district school. She was a pretty, gentle, simple little thing, with a frightened look bout her deliente, sad little face. He not far from the school, with a wretched, drunken grandfather. Many a time he had seen her waiking from the tavern with the old man leaning heavily on her

shoulder, her face crimson with shame, the tears quivering on her drooped eye-lashes. How his heart used to ache with pity for her and hate for the old man who made her life so unhappy for her. It was to Allen, now dead, that he owed his affliction. He had met Elvina and the grandfather on the bridge. As the little girl saw him she stumbled, and the old man's hand had slipped from her shoul-der, almost flinging him on his face. He had turned to strike the child, and Abe, springing forward to save Elvina from the blow, received it himself, and then Allen, in his drunken fury, had lifted the boy and thrown him into the brook below, injuring his back and making him a criple for life. He thought of all this now, as Elvina's husband stood there talking to lot of idlers of the girl whom Abe had loved so devotedly when she was a little, heipless child and he a big-hearted boy, who pletied and, when he could, protected her. He did not doubt Garry's statement

father, and later with her shiftless, bru tal husband. "Poor, gentle, little Elvi He was awakened from his reverle a loud laugh from the loungers. "Trade her for a stove." exclaimed An derson. "This ain't no Indian settlement, knife or a keg of liquor, or any other

that she was "crazy." Her mind, never

had undergone in the cottage of her grand-

strong, had doubtless given way be neath the suffering and privations sh

"Don't care," said Garry, doggedly. "I'll dove. Italian Pere has got two stoves, and since Marie hung herself in Thomp-son's barn, he sin't had no wife, an' if he wants Elvina, an' gives me the stove, he kin have her, whether this is an In-Give me a pack of terbacker, Anderson ve got ter be makin' tracks fer home."

"I didn't ask yer anything about moral-ity. Didn't say nothin' about it. What I did ask yer fer was a package of terbacker, so shet yer head, John Anderson, an' give it ter me," and seizing the pack-age Anderson handed him, he walked out of the store, followed by Abe.

ban a rail fence, Garry."

Sure, I mean it, yer grasshopper," stove new Pete will give you?"

"New! Pete aln't quite a fool. uld he give me a new stove for a crazy "Garry," said Abe, with a great deal of uppressed eagerness, "I tell yet what

I didn't think you was a fool as well as a cripple, but if yer mean it, I'll take the hings and give her ter yer." This afternoon, if yer bring the stove

A little later Abe was sitting in the kitchen of the large Hawkins farm-house, while his mother, a rosy, pleasant, elderly woman, sat opposite him. They

ad been talking of Elvina. after her. She has had a hard life, poor talk. Abe. I wish you could have got her from that brute in some other way."
"I wish I could have, mother," said Abe, as he kiesed her. "God biess you, dear, for standing by me in this. Even if there is talk, you and I know we are doing the right thing, don't we?"

It was late in the raw, chilly afternoon when Abe drove up to Yon Ritter's cot-tage with the stove and fuel in his wagon. The man who has been secretly wishing that the Americans would prove as fullic against the Filipinos as the Spaniards had twined some in her hair, and the rud-diness of the berries made her pale face look ghastly by contrast. Abe walked over to her side. "Vines," he whispered, "will you come with Abel" She looked at him gravely, then slipped her thin Garry grinned as he watched them walk-

ve citizens knocked at the Hawkins N'e Crizens anouned at the framework they walked in. Mrs. Hawkins sat crying and the doctor stood beside her.
"I did all I could, Mrs. Hawkins," he was saying. "She was too worn out and too starved to last any longer. If she had been attended to in time her life might have hear successful.

Manila---One Year Ago Tonight Somoans Worship Red Heads,

When visitors to the Raleigh have been shown through the ship, says the New York Evening Post, and are about to leave for shore, they are all able to point out the gun that fired the first shot at Manila Bay, and tell in a superior way to any friends who may be just arriving all they have learned about it. The gun itself is an ordinary five-inch steel rifle, mounted on the poop-deck, with its long, wicked barrel looking seaward from the

Few, however, can point out the gunner who fired the shot. He is no exception to the general class of jack tars. "Sam" the general class of jack tars. "Sam" Skou is his name, and his looks are equal-ly picturesque. He is tall and wiry, with his face, arms, and chest tanned a deep brown from six years of exposure at sea. Talking, he says, is not in his line, and he keeps as far out of sight as possible when visitors are aboard. He was found, though, one afternoon, seated on the gun-deck, smoking a pipe with Cockswain Barstow and Navigator's Yeoman Young. This particular part of the ship is known as "Oil-skin Nook," and is sacred to a coterie of veteran salis who gather there on deck, while Young sat on a pile of hammocks, peeling a bucket of potatoes. When the reporter interrupted the trio's conversation the cockswain and the gun captain were theorizing on how many potatoes would be coming to each man. for fresh potatoes at mess are a rare treat to a ship's crew just in port from

After much urging and no little jesting from his pals, Skou consented to spin a yarn about how he got in the first shot at Manila. Barstow with his pipe-stem traced an imaginary diagram of Manila Bay on the deck's planking. Young stropped his knife on the leather of his shoe, and Skou looked straight ahead, puffing

slowly a few moments in silence.
"You see," he began, "'(was Saturday, bout midnight, when we reached the har-bor entrance, and so dark that I couldn't see the mugs of the nigger boys in th were slipping through the darkness with everything so quiet and still that the steady 'chug' of the engines felt like trip-hammers. It looked as if we were goin in without even the chance of a shot, smokestack took fire and flared up. She was usin' bum Welch coal.

"A signal-light flashed next minute from shore, and was answered back away up towards Manila. The lads around me sort of drew a long breath, and I says to myself, says I, 'It's begun.' But not a gun from the shore-we was all a-starin hard at the darkness. About a minute passed, and still no sound, and then the old smokestack blazed up again. This time sure, I thought, but still no shot The slience began to get sort o' creepy and my mind was full o' sunken mines, ny crew began to cuss-quite like-the Spaniards for bein' blockheads, and the

Spanarus for been blocknesses, and the smokestack for givin' us away."
"I sweat more in a minute than I ever hope to in my whole life!" interrupted Young, impaling a fresh potatoe on his knife thoughtfully. white thoughtfully.
"I didn't do nothin," struck in the stolid Barstow, "but I thought darned

It seemed an hour, and then, all of a sudden like, came the flash of a gut under a big black rock near Corregidor, was just off our quarter. I had the girl's muzzle right on the light 'fore we got the word from the bridge to fire, and say—when the next flash came, she spoke before the light flickered. Then the lads they all had a chance. Then all was break. Some slept, but most of them lay still, an' cussed 'cause they didn't get a shot. One young lad, I khow, just lay face down on deck, kicked, and cried be-cause his gun's crew didn't have a chance to fire. An' the only way his mates could the store, followed by Abe.

"Garry," said Abe, touching Von Ritr's arm, "Der yer mean it? Will you get him quiet was by tellin' him he'd

full, and we didn't waste one shot."
"When you hear talk about fighting this bloody war for bloomin' humanity." growled the cockswain, "don't believe it. wear as

exciting that the jacktars came very near precipitating another war on the spot. The

pleted.
"The press would break down." Young said, "and I would rie it up with rope yarn or prop it with host-books. It wasn't encouraging, but the work took up a whole lot of idle time, and was enjoyed in that way. The first edition was published at Narssaki, Japan, in 166, and

"file my lex!" said the departing states

brain haven't much money, either .- Atchi-

Samoans spend an extended length of besmirched with whitewash. morning a quantity of coral, which is of a lime deposit, is gathered, then finely powdered and mixed with water until it is of the consistency of whitewash. The they put on their heads, allowing it to re-main a few hours until it is dry. After washing it off they again besmear their heads with a bountiful quantity of co-count oil, then their tollet, as far as head

dress is concerned, is complete.

The application of lime on the Samoans' heads answers two purposes. It keeps vermin out of the hair and bleaches it a brick-dust red. Samoans are passionately fond of red-headed people, being under the impression that it is narries of the ne impression that it is a particular gif roung people of this country to go to Samoa, for there they would be fairly worshiped and adored, and could forever ive without working, simply because of

sleep every member of the family is com-pelled to bathe himself with this nause-ating oil. This also answers two purposes. It keeps the monunities away, which there is a New ersey abundant the Somoans it is compulsory under the law to be tattooed. The inhabitants of the different islands of the Pacific ratio

bition is to have the proper amount of tattooing on his body. Unless he com-plies with this law he is not allowed to your nor to take a wife, nor to go to man. Invariably when a traveler in Sa-moa saks the boys selling fruit about the beach to the Americans and Eurond figures that makes it appear from a

that their ordeal begins. As soon as n number, and extending about one incl sed to make the colors for tattooing pur-

faith. The macrity of the Samoans affiliate themselves with one or more of the above mentioned churches. Up & join-

men, as a rule, were very prosed if they had a big, handsome handkerchief to wear as a dress. Often have they ben

Outlines of Oklahoma

Wild strawberries in the greatest profu-

Chandler has organized a company of

There are but five cases of smallpox left in Lincoln county, and they are carefully The first day's sale of lats in Bas

Arkansas, conducted by the Choctaw road, brought in \$22,000. It is planned at Oklahorna Fity to put

icy on Sunday in Oklahoma. Governor Barnes will make an address

Miss tille Stubblefield, the well-known county superintendent of Lincoln, was married to J. S. A. Robinsen, last Thu w-

the stuff to make brick outent it is already

W. L. Olmstead, who ships immense quantities of melons from Tonkawa is selling melon specie to the farmers at all

gressed to the point where a Jefferson road bay shot a piece of poetry into the

By the direction of her mother a little Sim was detected, the goods recovered

Frank Greer of Guthrie is said to be driving the awellest rig is the territory, recently purchased. None day Frank ad-

It is strange how little the name Chere-

game law fixing a woman for wearing A stuffed hird on her hat. More immura-rion from Arkanesa to Oktahema may be looked for.

Onlatorman is after those people who want to withdraw American volunteers from the Philippines, with a sharp citck. The calls them trailors.

He has appeared his case and says to will not be can int of lown by "people who do not know Chinese vermillies from

tween the two litigants.

Perry Enterprise: Night before last was Southern Kansas Business Men
The phenomena of colors constitute one of the most remarkable and beautiful sorely away Yes exactly thing this pro-